The Mother Goose Puzzle Book

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The Mother Goose Puzzle Book

by Willard Bonte

E. P. DUTTON & COMPANY
31 WEST TWENTY-THIRD STREET, N.Y.

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Introduction.

When this little book shall have driven away the clouds, caused the showers to cease and the sunshine to pour in at the nursery window on a dreary day, then —and not until then—will its mission have been fulfilled.

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THE MOTHER GOOSE PUZZLE BOOK

TO WHICH ARE ADDED

THE SEVEN VOYAGES OF SINBAD THE SAILOR

AND

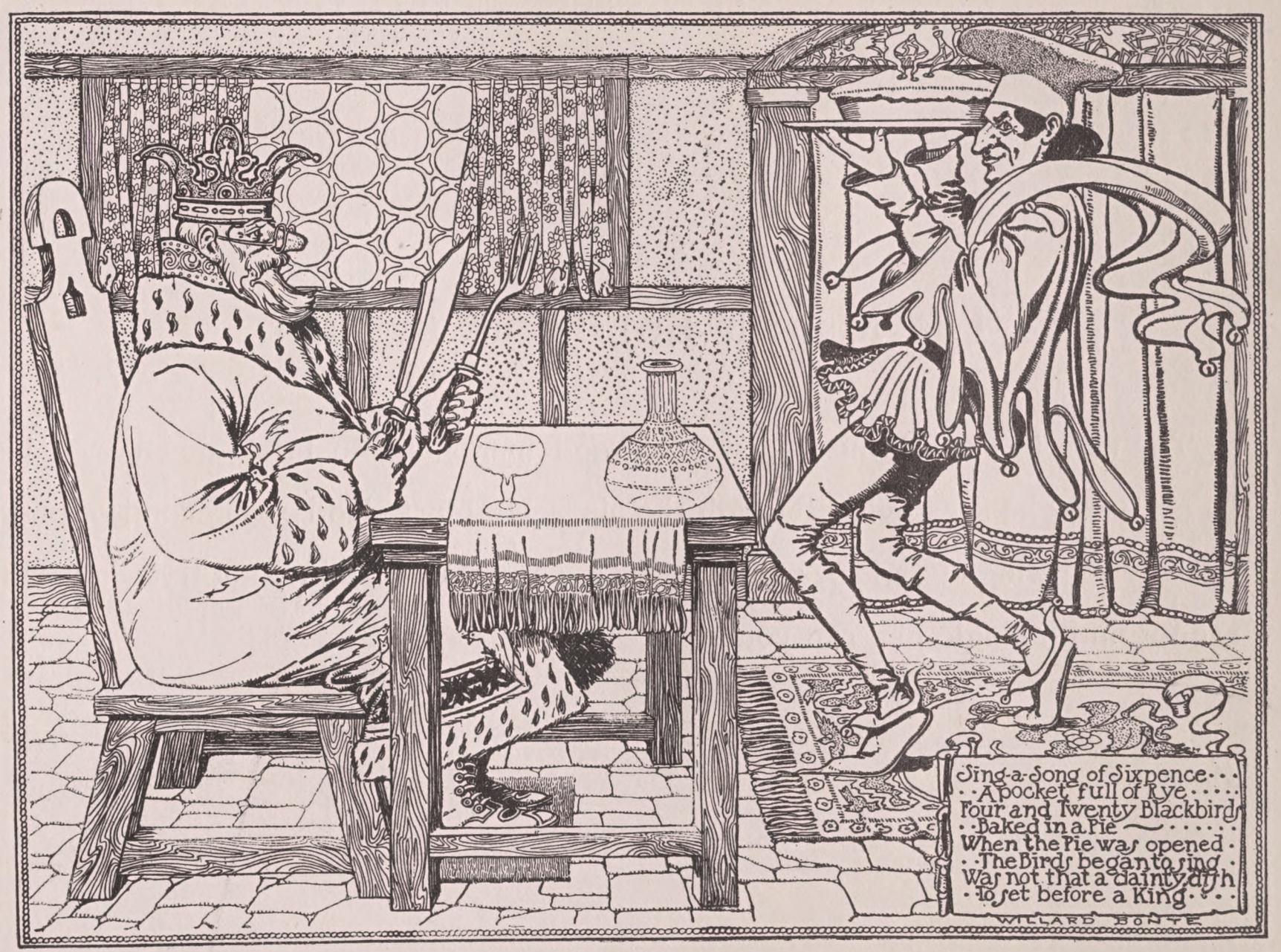
OTHER PUZZLE PICTURES

Four and Twenty Blackbirds.

For a great many years students of Mother Goose have wondered what became of the four and twenty blackbirds when they were discovered in the pie predicament of which the ballad speaks so eloquently.

Of course, we all know that "when the pie was opened the birds began to sing," but what became of them after all that? It is hardly probable that they were asked to sing again. No: rather they were requested to withdraw as quickly as possible.

There sat the King waiting patiently for his pie, and there were the blackbirds making a dreadful noise. They were determined not to be eaten alive, and so defying the King and his henchmen they departed. See if you can find them.


Sing-a-Song of Sixpence
A pocket full of Rye
Four and Twenty Blackbirds
Baked in a Pie
When the Pie was opened
The Birds began to sing
Was not that a dainty dish
To set before a King
WILLARD BONTE

The Man in Brown and the Pigs.

The man in brown must be a very good marksman to bring down with his bow every pig he sees flying through the air. He must also be very fond of pork, especially the winged variety, and his eyes are better than mine, for try as I will, I cannot find a single pig, can you?

Hickery, dickery, dare,
The pigs flew up in the air;
The man in brown soon brought them down,
Hickery, dickery, dare.
WILLARD BONTE

Higglety Pigglety, My Black Hen.

All of you who have kept poultry yards, or who know anything at all about hens, will see that the black hen in the picture was one of the most remarkable birds in history. Here was a hen that laid every day. And she was not content with laying a round dozen, but threw in one more to make it a baker's dozen.

You can easily understand why her mistress, in the excess of her gratitude, exclaimed: "Higglety, Pigglety."

How many gentlemen do you think came every day for the eggs? Of course they came very quietly, and concealed themselves behind the trees, and in every way possible, so that they should not frighten the hen.

Can you find them? If you hunt very hard, and turn the picture every which way, I think you can.

Higglelty, Pigglety, my black hen,
She lays eggs for gentlemen;
Gentlemen come every day
To see what my black hen doth lay
WILLARD BONTE

A Flock of White Sheep.

You will all see the white sheep in this picture plainly enough, but "A Flock of White Sheep upon a Red Hill" is a riddle, too.

The answer to it is hidden in six places.

It is something you all have unless you are very little babies; some people lose theirs when they become old; then they buy new ones, and perhaps the flocks of sheep hidden in this picture are of the bought kind. Let us look closely.

We shall be able to tell better when we find them.

WILLARD
BONTE9
A FLOCK OF WHITE SHEEP
UPON A RED HILL
HERE THEY GO, THERE THEY GO,
NOW THEY STAND STILL.

Cock-a-Doodle-Do!

Here is a pretty state of affairs. We have always been under the impression that men and horses were the only creatures that wore shoes. Now here is something telling us that it also wears them. What can it be? Let us look at the picture; perhaps the rooster will help us find the answer.

Cock-a-doodle-do! My color's any hue;
Although I'm put upon the foot, I always wear a shoe.

Fingers and Thumbs.

Can you guess what this load of fingers and thumbs really is? Of course they are not real, but the real ones would get very cold sometimes if this load were not brought to town every winter. Feel in your pockets—perhaps you may have a few about you this very minute.

WILLARD BONTE
AS I CROSSED OVER LONDON BRIDGE, I MET
A CART FULL OF FINGERS AND THUMBS.

Plum Pudding.

The answer to this riddle is plum pudding. You are all hungry, I know, so run along quickly and find the bags which contain the sweet meat. There are two men up on the mountain top gathering fruit with which the cook will make some more when you have eaten the puddings hidden in different parts of the picture.

Flour of England, fruit of Spain, met together in a shower of rain;~ Put in a bag, steamed in a pot and eaten on Christmas Day while it is hot.

Swim Swan, Swim!

What is it that swims over the sea and then swims back again? Most of you have seen them and many of you have ridden on them. You will find it very hard to repeat this conundrum rapidly without tripping over the words.

Swan swam over the sea;—swim swan, swim!
Swan swam back again;—well swum swan.

Dick Red Cap.

Most children have met Dick Red Cap. Country children find him in trees while city children find him in pies. Look closely and you will see Dick and some of his brothers and sisters hidden in the picture.

As I went through the garden gap, who should I meet but Dick Red-Cap
A stick in his hand, a stone in his throat: Tell me this riddle & I'll give you a groat.

Hoddy Doddy.

Hoddy Doddy is ugly and somewhat deformed, having three feet. Then, too, he wears a wooden hat which does not become him; however he is useful in the kitchen, so we are glad enough to have his help when dinner time comes round. There are five pictures of him hidden in this picture; look sharply, but do not touch him if your hands are nice and clean.

Hoddy-Doddy With a Round Black Body
Three Feet and a Wooden Hat.—What's That?

As Deep as a House, as Round as a Cup.

What can it be? It cannot be a smoke-stack or a flag-pole, for the king's horses could pull those things in any direction. It must be something fastened very securely to the ground. I think I can see it now—can you?

As deep as a house~as round as a cup~ ~~~~
~the King's great white horses can't draw it up

Long Legs, Crooked Thighs.

Hard names indeed to call after a poor blind man. Perhaps they are not meant for the old fellow. Let us look carefully and see if the names fit any other objects hidden away among the trees and bushes.

Long legs~crooked thighs~little head and no eyes!

Jack Be Nimble, Jack Be Quick.

Jack will have to be both nimble and quick if he does not want the candle flame to sting him. Jack and his brothers are hiding now. The little girl in the doorway will show you where they are if you ask her.

Jack be nimble — Jack be quick
Jack jump over the candle-stick

Little Nan Eticote.

If the longer she stands, the shorter she grows, one might ask why she does not sit down and thus prevent herself from becoming a midget. Perhaps something hidden in the picture will tell us what Nan really is. Let us look for it.

Little May Elicote in a white petticoat - with a red nose,
the longer she stands, the shorter she grows.

Wash Hands, Wash.

When daddy went away to do the ploughing the children did n't want to have their hands washed at all, and so they hid away in the back part of the picture. But the children's mother wanted them all to be neat and clean when daddy came back, and she called them in the words of the nursery rhyme given in the picture. So then some of the children were sorry that they had hidden away and stretched out their hands from the hiding places. See if you can find how many hands there are to wash.

Wash, hands, wash,
Daddy's gone to plough
If you want your hands washed
Have them washed now.
WILLARD BONTE

Bye Baby Bunting.

Poor Daddy! Here he is, all dressed in his best, with his plaid stockings and his best Tam O'Shanter. And he has come out braving the wintry ice and snow, with his faithful hunting dog at his heels—and very much in his way if the truth were known—to hunt for a rabbit skin to wrap Baby Bunting in.

For it is now the season of the year when not only Baby Bunting, but older persons as well, find furs necessary to their comfort.

Baby Bunting, with her delicate roseleaf skin, feels the cold even more than you do, and she has not been able to poke her head out of doors since the winter season began, all because she needed a rabbit skin. Now that Daddy has decided to get one for her she is waiting hopefully at home for his return.

Sadly enough, when he reaches the hunting grounds every single rabbit has taken to the woods. Some little bird must have told them that Daddy was coming, for when he arrived, instead of finding the rabbits waiting, as he had expected, not one was to be found.

There was nothing to be seen, as far as he could discern, but an endless waste of snow and groups of gnarled trees. If he had only had sharper eyes he might have seen the little white animals looking at him from every direction.

Can you help the poor, disappointed man to find the rabbits? If you look closely at the picture I think you can.

Bye Baby
Bunting ~
Daddy's gone
a-hunting ~
To get a little
rabbit skin ~
To wrap his
Baby Bunting in
WILLARD BONTE

Fire and Water Shoes.

I am sure my shoes are not made of fire and water, earth and air. The old shoemaker is a wise looking old fellow and I 'll warrant he has the answer concealed about him somewhere. Take down the lantern and perhaps it will throw a little light on the subject for you.

WHAT KIND OF SHOES ARE MADE WITHOUT LEATHER~WITH ALL FOUR ELEMENTS PUT TOGETHER? FIRE AND WATER, EARTH AND AIR~ EVERY CUSTOMER HAS TWO PAIR.
WILLARD BONTE

The First Voyage of Sinbad the Sailor.

Almost all of you have heard about Sinbad, who was one of the most remarkable sailors that ever lived, and whose adventures have never yet been equalled by the salts of other lands. This remarkable man, Sinbad, made a number of voyages to all parts of the world. The things that he saw and experienced on these voyages have never before or since been known to mortals, but the boys and girls are now to be given an opportunity to see for themselves exactly what some of these strange things were like.

In the first place, when Sinbad started forth on his voyage he naturally expected to be shipwrecked, but the weather was particularly calm just at that season, and day after day passed without adventure.

One day, when Sinbad was carefully scanning the horizon in hopes that a hurricane might appear, he saw a large moss-grown bank rise out of the sea. "Well, if we are not to be shipwrecked, we can at least have a desert island," said he, and with several of the other sailors he left the vessel and went ashore on the beautiful mossy island.

To their horror, the supposed isle began rocking and sputtering, and they discovered they had landed, not on an island, but on the back of a huge fish.

As the fish plunged down into the water Sinbad struck out for shore.

At last he reached the real desert isle, over which ruled King Mihrage.

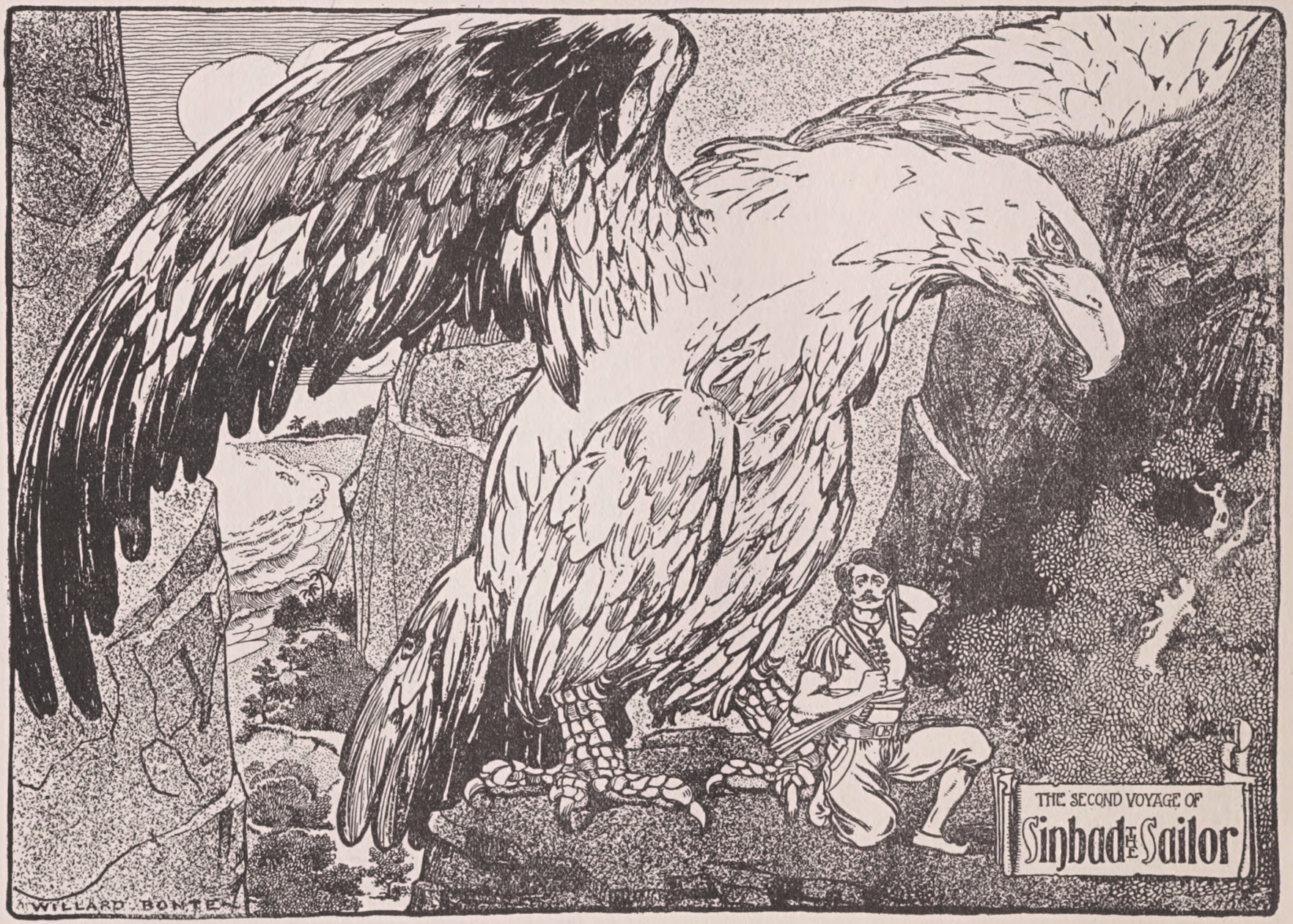
Three of the King's grooms were down upon the shore, and they immediately conducted Sinbad before the King, who treated him with great courtesy. By way of entertaining him, the King showed Sinbad some fishes two hundred cubits long. "I can tell you a better fish story than that," said Sinbad, and he told the King about the fish island. The King admitted that this was the best, and he rewarded Sinbad with many gifts, so that he became rich and powerful.

Concealed in the picture you will find some of the interesting characters who appeared in the first voyage. If you look carefully, you will be able to discover King Mihrage, his two horses, his three grooms, the ship that Sinbad lost, and three fishes.

THE FIRST VOYAGE OF
Sinbad THE Sailor
WILLARD BONTE

The Second Voyage of Sinbad the Sailor.

Sinbad had no intention of venturing on the sea again, but after awhile he grew ashamed of his inactive life and embarked with some other merchants. Having been at sea for some time, they landed on an uninhabited island, and Sinbad, being somewhat weary, withdrew from the company, and selecting a charming grove fell into a deep sleep. Awakening after several hours he was surprised to find that the ship had gone, and feeling that nothing was to be gained by mourning the loss of his friends, he proceeded to explore the island upon which Fate had so unkindly placed him. He had gone some distance when he discovered a huge bird, known as the roc, sitting upon her nest. He crept up to the bird without attracting her attention, and fastened himself securely to one of her legs with the cloth of his turban, knowing that a bird capable of carrying an elephant or a rhinoceros could easily fly away with him. Accordingly the next morning when she took wing she raised him with her, and when she alighted upon some cliffs on the mainland he quickly untied the knot, whereupon the roc resumed her journey. The place where Sinbad now found himself was upon the rocks with precipices so steep all about him that he could not ascend or descend. Strange to say, the ground was covered with diamonds, and Sinbad was filling his pockets when he heard voices above him. He shouted lustily, and after several attempts the owners of the voices succeeded in rescuing Sinbad, who was delighted to find his rescuers were none other than his merchant friends. They were greatly surprised to find Sinbad, whom they supposed had been eaten by the roc, alive and rich, so after gathering enough of the diamonds to make millionaires of them all, they set out for home. Find hidden in the picture three merchants, two rocs, a rhinoceros, and an elephant.


THE SECOND VOYAGE OF
Sinbad the Sailor
WILLARD BONTE

The Third Voyage of Sinbad the Sailor.

On Sinbad's third voyage he encountered the giant Orlando, who had been brought up to be a vegetarian and to eat only hay and potatoes. This tremendous creature, as a result of his vegetable diet, had grown to be as gentle and affectionate as a lamb. He was also extremely timid, and liked to have a great many persons around him, especially when it thundered and lightened.

Unfortunately for Orlando he lived on a desert island, where there was very little company. He therefore ordered his band of dwarfs to bring in any sailors who should be shipwrecked on the coast. "I cannot bear it!" he cried. "This silence and desolation, without a friend or a confidant, is too much for any vegetarian giant." His two servants, who were also giants, promised to protect him, but Orlando said he wanted the sailors as well, so the dwarfs set out to get them.

Just at this moment Sinbad and his crew put into the port for repairs. They readily followed the dwarfs to Orlando's palace, but on discovering that they could only have hay and potatoes for dinner the brave Sinbad ordered a return to the ship. "Never!" cried Orlando. "Be my protectors and I will give you anything—you may even eat the dwarfs if you wish, or each other." Orlando, being a vegetarian, did n't see where to draw the line.

At this suggestion Sinbad and the sailors were horrified and fled away to the ship, followed by Orlando, who was determined to capture them and bring them back. He would have succeeded in doing this, as he easily stepped over great distances, but his timidity prevented his going too near the water. So that Sinbad and the sailors escaped, followed by the wailings of the lonely giant.

If you look closely at this picture you will be able to see the dwarfs and Orlando's giant friends, as well as the more prominent actors in the story.

THE THIRD VOYAGE OF
Sinbad THE Sailor
WILLARD BONTE

The Fourth Voyage of Sinbad the Sailor.

Sinbad was one of those persons who always come out of every danger safe and sound and ready for fresh adventures. As soon as he is shipwrecked he fits out another vessel and sails off to find out something new and interesting. On his fourth voyage he had fine weather for a while; then the sky grew black with clouds and the wind whistled through the rigging and shrieked terribly.

The ship was driven ashore and Sinbad and his companions found themselves surrounded by strange black men. Sinbad was too wily to eat the food they offered him, and he constantly kept his eyes open for a chance to escape. He did not have to wait long. All the strong men went off one day, and Sinbad, having no fear of the few old and weak ones who were left, ran away. He did not stop until he came to the woods where he could hide safely. Here he found berries and nuts to eat and a nice cool stream to drink from, and got along finely.

After traveling many days without seeing any of his enemies, he came to the seashore and found friendly white men loading up a ship with the peppers that grew in that country. They loaded Sinbad on that ship too; not because he was anything like a pepper, but because he wanted to get far away from the blacks and they were willing to help him.

When they reached their own country they proffered Sinbad to their King, who at once took a fancy to him. Kings always like men who are brave and cheerful, and Sinbad was both. He kept his eyes open, and one day he noticed that the Prince and his noble courtiers rode their horses without stirrups, saddle or bridle. Indeed, they had never heard of such things. Sinbad went to some workmen in the city and showed them how to make these things. Then he gave them to the King and his nobles. You may imagine how pleased they were. After that they could hardly do enough for Sinbad. Being a very ingenious and skillful man, he taught the people to make many things that were useful and pretty. If he had stayed long enough he probably would have made an automobile. The King gave him rich silks, shining jewels, a fine house and one of the wealthiest and most beautiful ladies of the court for a wife. Sinbad enjoyed all these things, but you know how it is when you are away on a visit--you can't help thinking about home, and you are pretty glad to get back there. Well, Sinbad's native land and his old home were in his mind more and more as the days went by. One day he got separated from his companions, and wandered into a cave. Finding a way out to the sea he got aboard a ship, leaving behind him four horses, four courtiers, the King and his wife on shore. See if you can find these and the ship in which he sailed.

THE FOURTH VOYAGE OF
Sinbad THE Sailor
WILLARD BOYLE

The Fifth Voyage of Sinbad the Sailor.

Here is a new adventure of Sinbad, the famous sailor. For a time it looked as if it would be his last, but he came out of it with his usual good fortune.

Sinbad had been shipwrecked once more and all of his crew had been lost. He himself had sunk so deeply into the sea that he thought he should never come out again. When he finally came to the surface he caught hold of a piece of the wreck and floated on it until the waves bore him to the shores of a beautiful island.

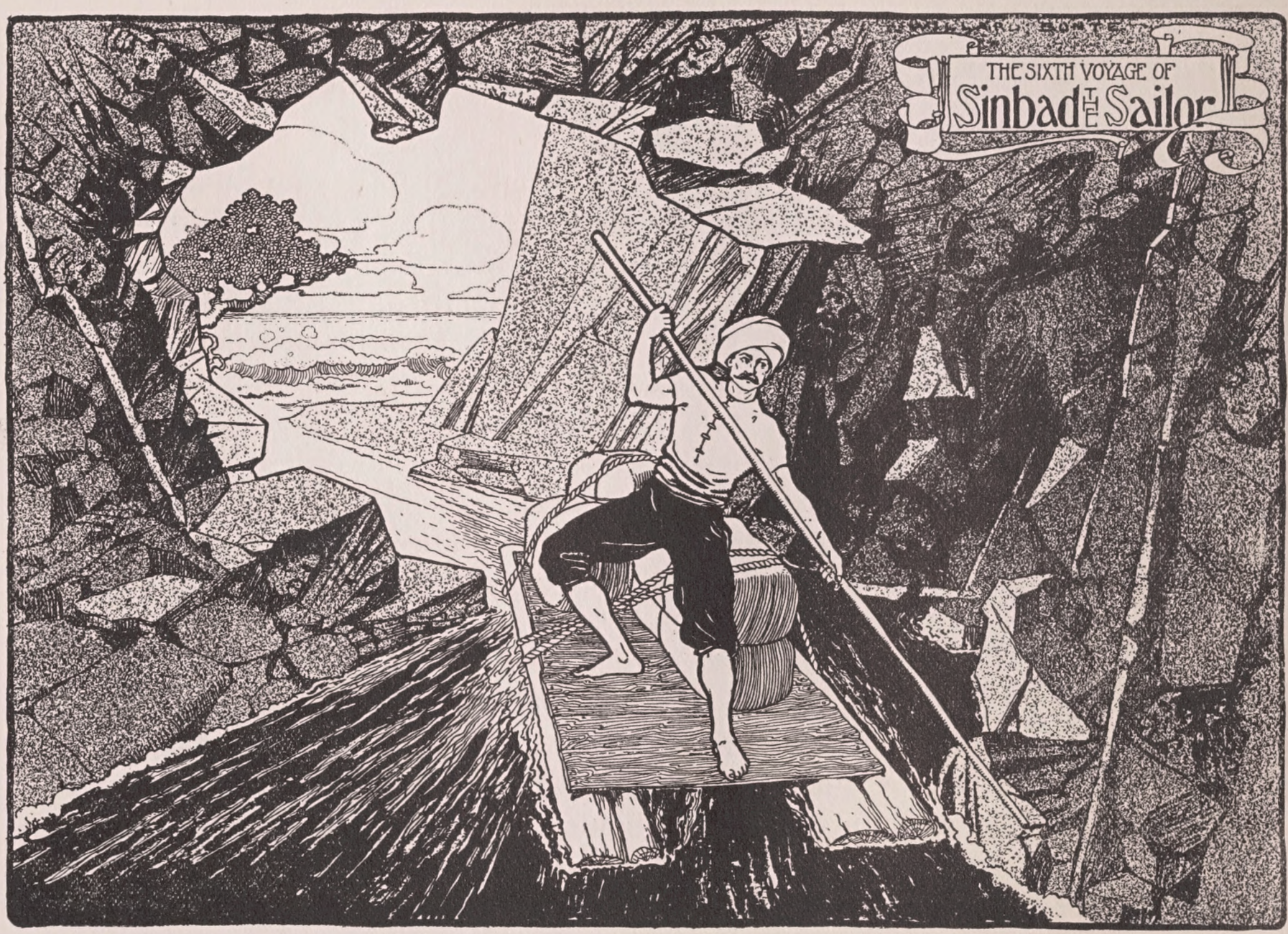
Sinbad stayed for a long while on the island, and one of his diversions was kite-flying. He fashioned the kites of various materials and in many shapes, some looking almost like birds as they floated high in the air. One day as he was flying his kites an old man asked of him some assistance as he was very tired and had to reach his home at the other end of the island by night-fall. Sinbad willingly took the old fellow upon his shoulders, whereupon the old man began beating him as if he were a horse, and try as the sailor might he could not shake the burden from his shoulders. Finally, while passing beneath a tree around which a grape vine had wound itself, the old man gathered a quantity of grapes which he proceeded to devour with greediness, offering the good Sinbad none, and becoming intoxicated fell to the ground, leaving the much relieved sailor free to continue his kite-flying. Let us go back and help Sinbad find the kites he abandoned when he generously offered to help the Old Man of the Sea to his home.

THE FIFTH VOYAGE OF
Sinbad the Sailor

The Sixth Voyage of Sinbad the Sailor.

After having a long sail in pleasant weather Sinbad was again shipwrecked and cast upon a shore covered with wrecks of vessels and with riches that had been stranded there from these wrecks. He tried to find a way of escape, but a steep mountain that rose abruptly from the shore seemed to cut him off from all hope. At last he discovered a river of fresh water, which, instead of running into the sea, ran under the mountain. Taking pieces of the wreck he formed a strong raft, and, taking on board a quantity of provisions, he let the current bear him away into the dark hollow passage under the mountain. Here he fell asleep and when he awoke he found his craft drawn ashore and many negroes around him. At last he came to a shore, where he found a number of negroes. They took Sinbad to their king, who lived in a splendid palace, and when he appeared in public, rode on a throne on the back of an elephant.

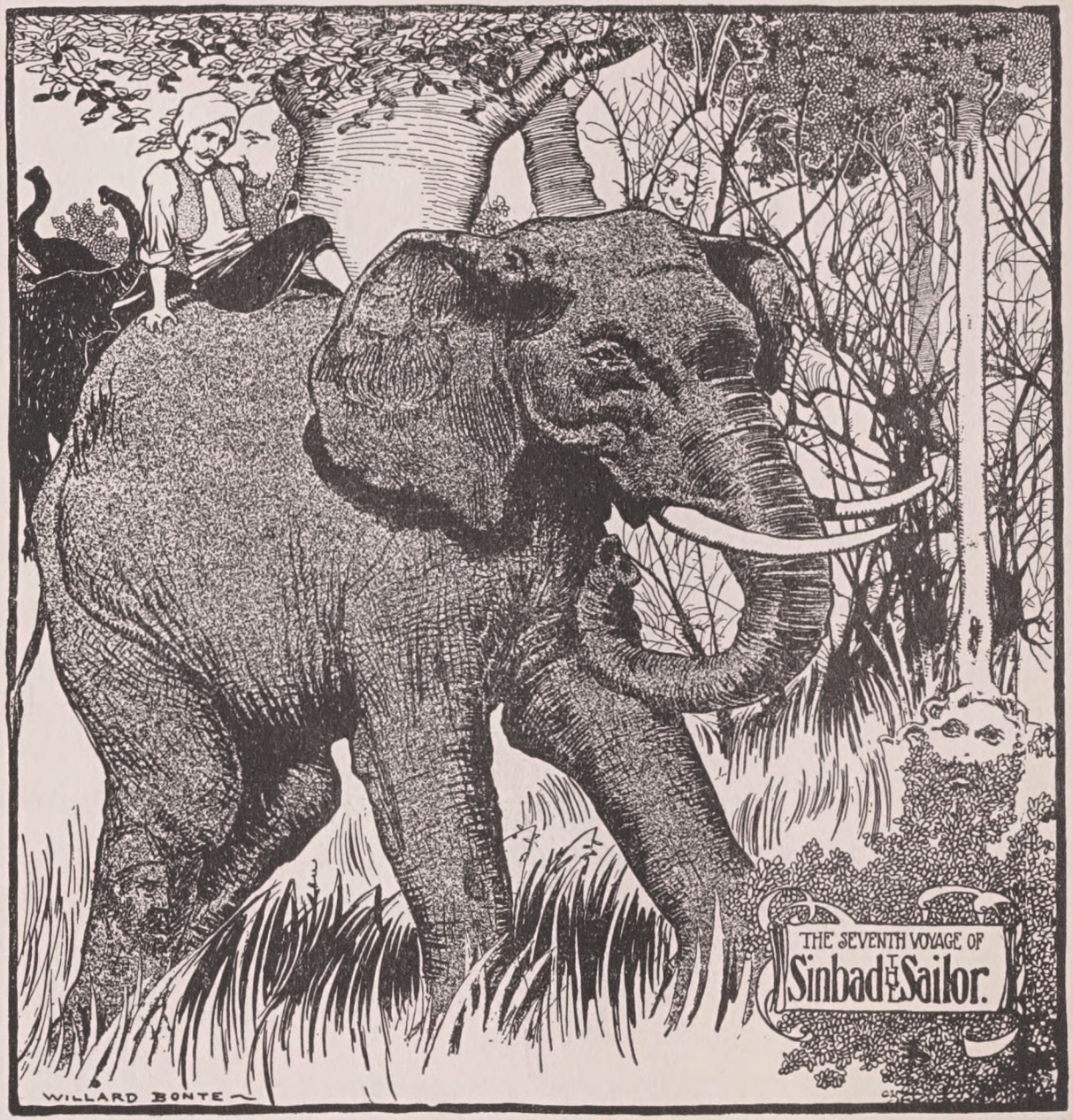
See if you can find the king, his elephant of state and eight negroes who attended him, in the picture.


THE SIXTH VOYAGE OF
Sinbad THE Sailor

Sinbad Makes his Last Voyage.

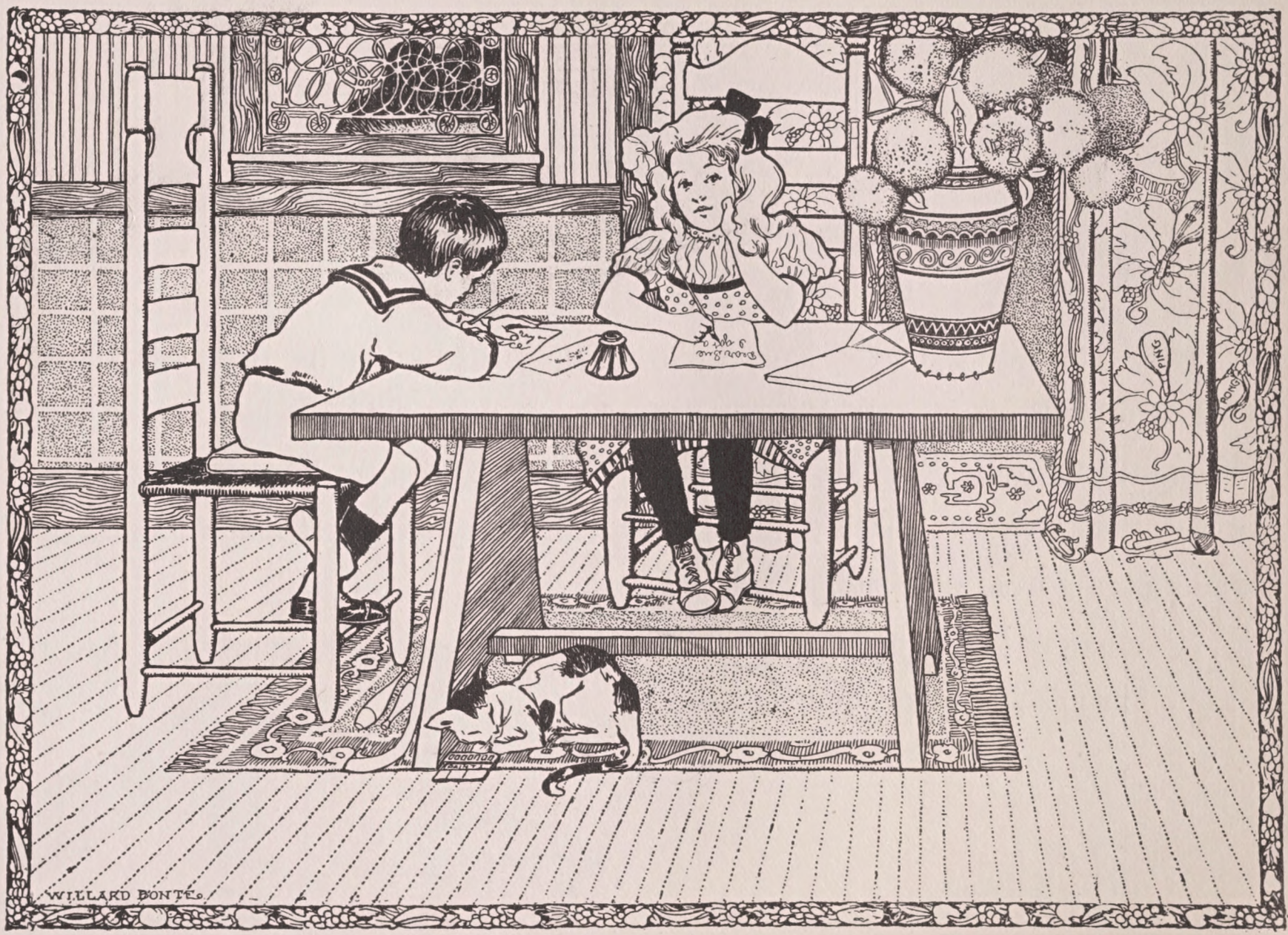
At last Sinbad made up his mind that he would go to sea no more. He had had enough of adventure to satisfy even his eager spirit. No sooner had he decided to settle down and enjoy the fruit of his former dangers than the Caliph sent for him and requested him to be the bearer of a gift to a distant King. Sinbad begged him to send some one else, but Caliph said that he would have no one but Sinbad for his messenger. So Sinbad set sail once more, delivered the Caliph's gift to the King and started to return home. On his way his vessel was attacked and he was taken prisoner: He was sold as a slave to a merchant, who ordered him to climb into one of the trees in a forest and to shoot elephants as they came by with his bow and arrow. One day the elephants came in great numbers and tore up by its roots the tree in which Sinbad was. One of the elephants picked Sinbad up when he fell and put him on his back with his trunk and carried him away to a place covered with the bones and teeth of elephants. They set him down there, where he could get plenty of ivory without killing any more elephants. The merchant was so enriched by finding this ivory that he gave Sinbad his freedom and presented him with a vessel, in which he sailed home and lived happily there for years and years.

There are six adventurous sailors hidden in this picture. How many can you find?


THE SEVENTH VOYAGE OF
Sinbad the Sailor.
WILLARD BONTE

Christmas Presents.

Here is an opportunity for the boys and girls who did not receive exactly what they wanted for Christmas to get another Christmas present, and to choose it for themselves. In the picture you will see Jeanette and John, who received a great many Christmas presents, with which they are so pleased that they are writing to tell you all about it. But in Picture Land, where they live, there is very little use for words. Things are told in a very different way. So Jeanette and John will not tell you in words just what gifts they received. There were just 18 presents, and they are going to let you discover for yourselves what they were, which you will be able to do by looking closely at the picture.


WILLARD BONTE.

Saint Valentine's Puzzle.

Here you see the boys have been playing St. Valentine tricks on the old gentleman in the picture. They have sent him a comic valentine and he is reading it very indignantly. The boys, who are all hidden in nearby nooks and corners are very much pleased, but if the gentleman knew they were watching him he would make them fly from their hiding places.

Fortunately for them he cannot see them. Have you sharper eyes than the old gentleman? Can you find the boys?

WILLARD BONTE

The Easter Hare.

Would n't you be surprised if you went out into a field the night before Easter and found a lot of white hares darting here, there, and everywhere, hiding blue, green, red, purple, and yellow eggs? That is what some little German children did. Their mothers had tucked them snugly in bed, but they thought so hard of what the little white hares were doing that they could not sleep. So out of bed they crept and out of the house into the still night.

The moon was round and black shadows fell across the white earth. The hares were the whitest things to be seen. They fairly glistened in the moonlight. They were so busy at first that they did not hear the children, but finally one of them fairly brushed against a gaping maiden and in his excitement dropped the pink egg he was carrying. At that all the other hares looked around and began to run all ways. Never had there been such a panic among the hares. The children were overcome at having so affrighted the good hares and greatly feared that they would not hide any more eggs for them. They all turned and ran away except one, who stood spellbound at the sight of the fleeing hares.

Can you find the seven eggs that the hares had hidden and the five children that tried to secrete themselves?

WILLARD BONTECOU

Ten Little Red Men.

These little red men delight little boys and terrify little girls. They are pretty little fellows and on the Fourth of July are so patriotic that they fairly burst with excitement. Look about for them but do not take a light with you for they are very hot-headed and lose their tempers very easily.

Ten little red men in a row ~ At a touch flew high and low ~ Now this picture carefully scan ~ And find the red men if you can

The Clown and the Owl.

A very jolly and, I fear, foolish fellow is this clown who appears to be returning to the city from his summer vacation. Fortunately his wise and thoughtful friend who is at present enjoying a free ride upon the clown's shoulder, has seen to it that all of the interesting things which have been the source of a great deal of amusement during the summer are carefully packed in the carpet-bag. Let us look about and see if we can discover any of them.

FROM COUNTRY AND BEACH IN HEAPED UP MEASURE, ARE
BROUGHT BACK TO TOWN ALL KINDS OF TREASURE.

The Armor-Clad Knight.

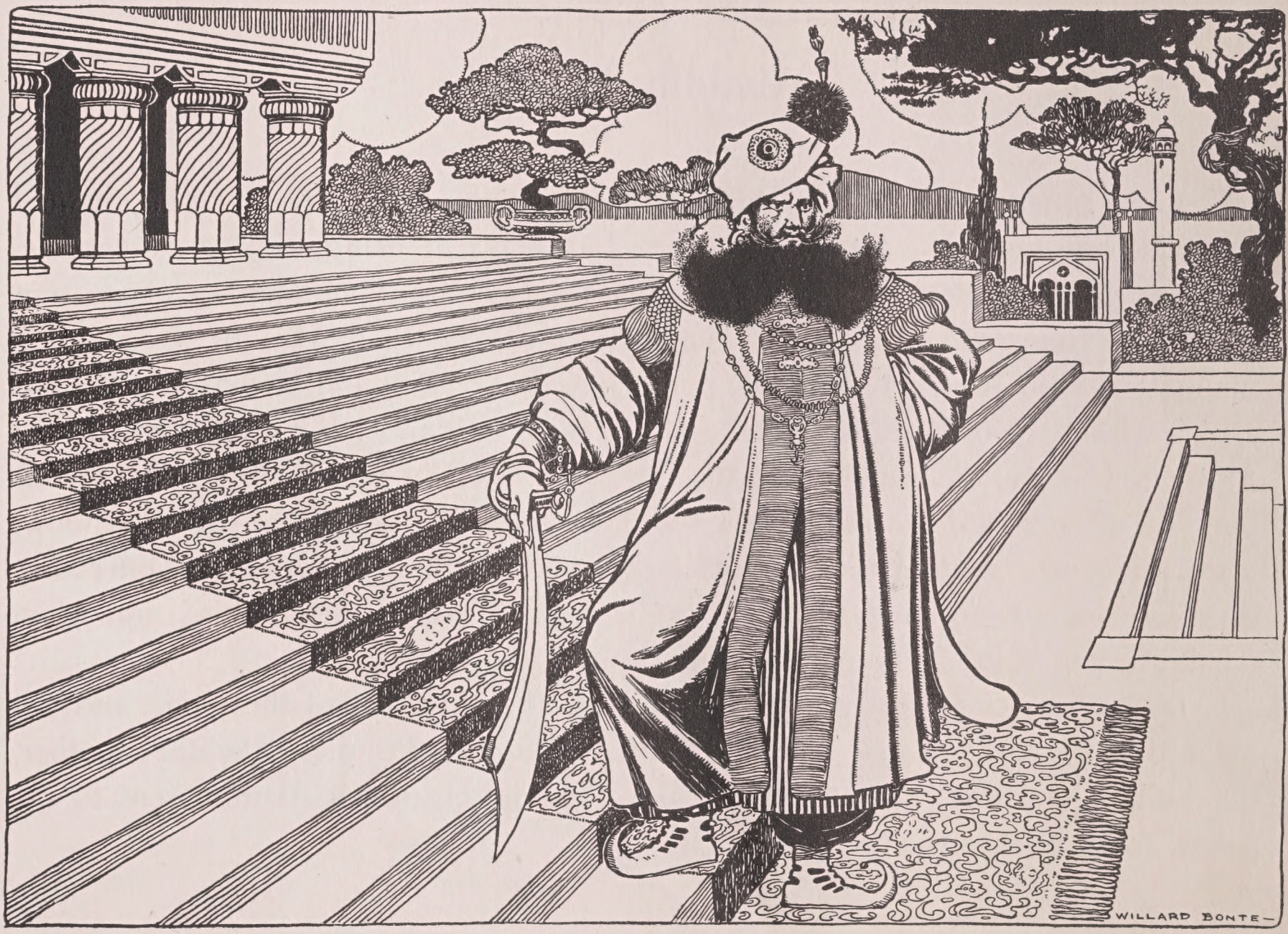
He would certainly be a very cowardly knight to spend his time pinching the children's toes instead of going out in armor bright to fight for his king and his country. Perhaps this knight is only a make-believe one. He is a truly queer one if he prefers living in the water to riding his charger off to the wars. Can you see any traces of him in the picture?

Armor-clad like ye olden knight,
I'll pinch your toes with all my might

Bluebeard Puzzle.

In the picture you will see that gorgeous but wicked gentleman, Bluebeard. He has come down the steps of his magnificent palace, and, with his cruel dagger unsheathed, awaits the coming of his enemies.

But where are his gentle wives, who have made his palace bright and cheerful by their charming gayety? Alas! poor ladies, they have all perished, and only their heads remain to tell the tale of Bluebeard's cruelty. Can you find the heads of the seven wives in the picture? If you look carefully you will be able to discover the brother of Fatima, and his faithful steed, who are hurrying toward the palace to avenge the deaths of the beautiful wives.


WILLARD BONTE—

Aladdin Puzzle.

Long ago, when wonderful things happened every day, there was a boy named Aladdin, who lived in a far away country and who had many strange adventures, of which you have doubtless heard. At that time even the commonplace occupation of rubbing lamps had mysterious results, and one day when Aladdin was rubbing his mother's old lamp a remarkable genie appeared to him and offered to carry out all his wishes. So Aladdin wished and was soon rich and great and married to a Princess who was the daughter of the greatest Sultan in the whole country. But one day when Aladdin's bride, the Princess, was leaning out of the palace window, a magician who wanted the magical lamp for his own came along and offered to give her a new lamp for the old one. The bargain was at once closed, and when Aladdin came home he found that his magical lamp was gone.

If you look closely at the picture you will be able to find the genie and the magical lamp, and you may also find the new lamp, the Princess, Aladdin's mother, the Sultan, the jewel casket and the basket of jewels which Aladdin sent to the palace when he first went a-wooing.

WILLARD BONTE

Soaring and Darting.

This Indian is listening to the chattering that is going on all about him. One of the voices is angry and shows that its owner has just been robbed of a fish or some other dainty morsel of the sea by one of its greedy neighbors. Let us scan the horizon and see if we can find some of the creatures who are creating such a disturbance.

Soaring and darting low and high
Over the sea and up to the sky.

A Horse Without Hoofs.

He certainly cannot kick up much dust on a country road if he has no hoofs. Maybe he never ventures upon the highway. Let us find him and see what sort of a creature he is.

Although I'm a horse I have never been ridden
And as I've no hoofs I shall never be driven

Black in the Sea and Red on Land.

This creature who changes his color when he reaches the shore is not as fickle as one might suppose as he becomes red very much against his will. However, he is very much relished by old and young and has been for ages, if we may judge by the eager expression upon the faces of the two old Norse fishermen who are looking about in the sea for him.

He's black in a pot in the sea; In a pot on land, red is he.

History Puzzle.

This is a picture of one of the greatest men in the history of our country. Find two objects hidden in the drawing, the names of which if placed properly together one before the other to form a word, will give the man's name.

FARE
WILLARD
BONTE

The Japanese Peddler.

Here we have a Japanese peddler who is trying to sell all sorts of queer baskets and things made of straw. Listen! do you not hear some very strange sounds? Let us look among his wares; perhaps we may find some queer objects which are not baskets after all.

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